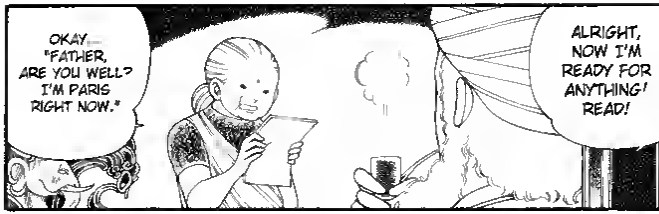
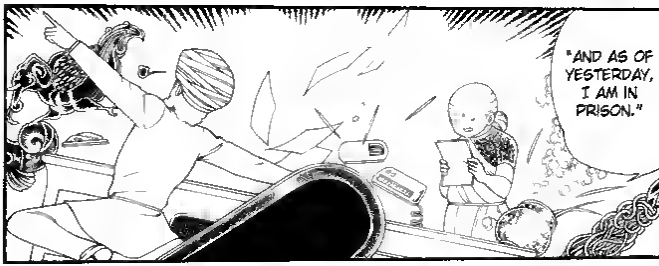
怪奇
呪いの食卓
ラシャーヌ！ 3
Rashanu! 3

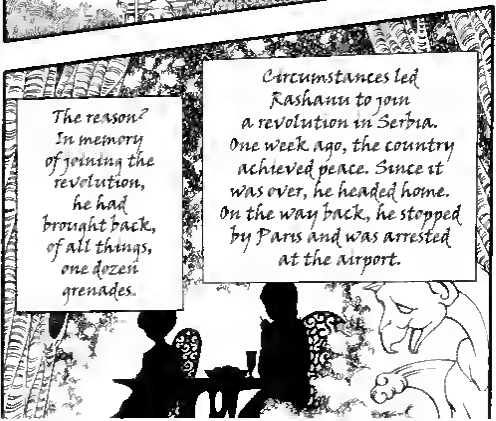
AHH, IT'S SO QUIET WITHOUT RASHANU AROUND
INDIA
RASHANU'S HOME
*HURRY HURRY
MY LORD!
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE LIFE WAS SO PEACEFUL?
*STAGGER
A LETTER FROM YOUNG MASTER RASHANU
WHAT'S THE MATTER? I'M STILL CONTEMPLATING THE CHLORANTHUS JAPONICAS
IS IT ...? UNTIL NOW THERE WAS JUST ONE LETTER FROM SERBIA THE SILENCE WAS NICE WHILE IT LASTED...

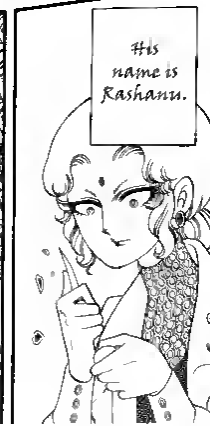
I BELIEVE THE FRENCH DIPLOMAT WHO'S GETTING MARRIED LIVES IN PARIS, RIGHT? MY SISTER'S PLACE, WASN'T IT?
QUITE AN EXPLANATION, BUT THAT'S RIGHT
PARIS?
IN PARIS.
WHERE IS RASHANU RIGHT NOW?
NO, WAIT A MINUTE
WHAT'S HE DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THAT? SEE WHAT IT SAYS
*EXHALE
*INHALE
*INHALE
SINCE I'M ALWAYS TAKEN ABACK BY RASHANU'S LETTERS...
*THUD

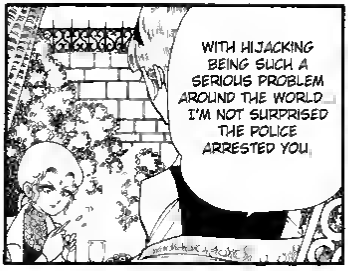

OKAY... "FATHER, ARE YOU WELL? I'M PARIS RIGHT NOW."
ALRIGHT, NOW I'M READY FOR ANYTHING! READ!

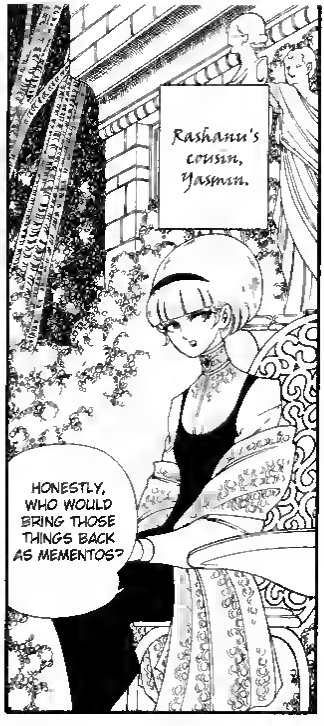

"AND AS OF YESTERDAY, I AM IN PRISON."

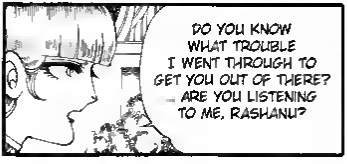
PARIS

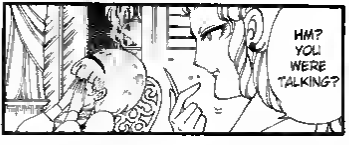

The reason? In memory of joining the revolution, he had brought back, of all things, one dozen grenades.
Circumstances led Rashanu to join a revolution in Serbia. One week ago, the country achieved peace. Since it was over, he headed home. On the way back, he stopped by Paris and was arrested at the airport.

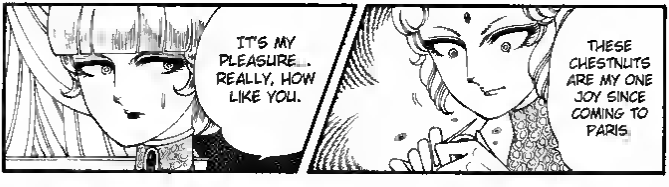

His name is Rashanu.

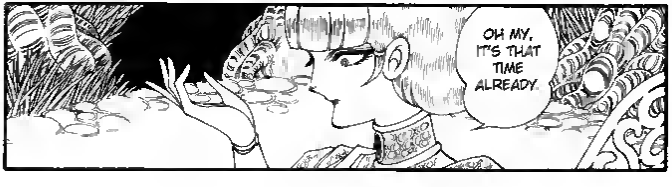

WITH HIJACKING BEING SUCH A SERIOUS PROBLEM AROUND THE WORLD I'M NOT SURPRISED THE POLICE ARRESTED YOU.


Rashanu's cousin, Yasmin.
HONESTLY, WHO WOULD BRING THOSE THINGS BACK AS MEMENTOS?


DO YOU KNOW WHAT TROUBLE I WENT THROUGH TO GET YOU OUT OF THERE? ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME, RASHANU?

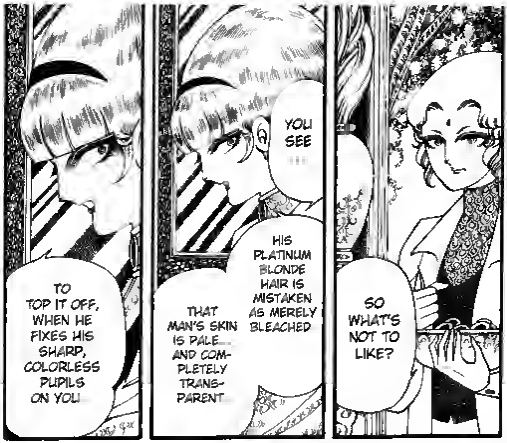

HM? YOU WERE TALKING?

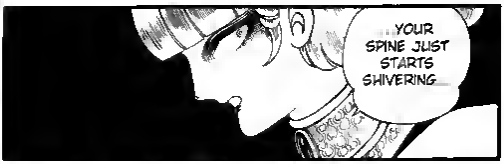

IT'S MY PLEASURE... REALLY, HOW LIKE YOU.
THESE CHESTNUTS ARE MY ONE JOY SINCE COMING TO PARIS.


OH MY, IT'S THAT TIME ALREADY.

YOU WERE ONLY RELEASED BECAUSE AN ARISTOCRATIC ACQUAINTANCE OF PAPA'S PUT IN A GOOD WORD
THIS PERSON IS AN ARTIST, AND EVEN THOUGH HE'S FAMOUS, HE APPARENTLY REALLY WANTS ME TO MODEL FOR HIM, SO FROM NOW ON I HAVE TO VISIT HIM
WHAT DID I DO?
YOU SEE
YES .. AND IT'S YOUR FAULT.
GOING OUT?
IS HE SOME GROSS OLD GUY?
NOT QUITE...
HEY, IT'S NOT SUCH A GOOD THING
YOU GET A FREE PAINTING OUT OF IT SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
AFTER I MET HIM AT A PARTY A WHILE BACK, HE JUST KEPT ON ASKING ME TO MODEL FOR HIM, AND I GAVE HIM EVERY EXCUSE IN THE WORLD NOT TO. NOW THANKS TO YOU, I CAN'T GET OUT OF IT
OVERALL, HIS FEATURES ARE HANDSOME
HE'S A YOUNG COUNT, TALL, WITH LONG HAIR.

Demon World Directory #3. Lucifer, one of the 4 most powerful people in Hell. He is Satan's right hand man.

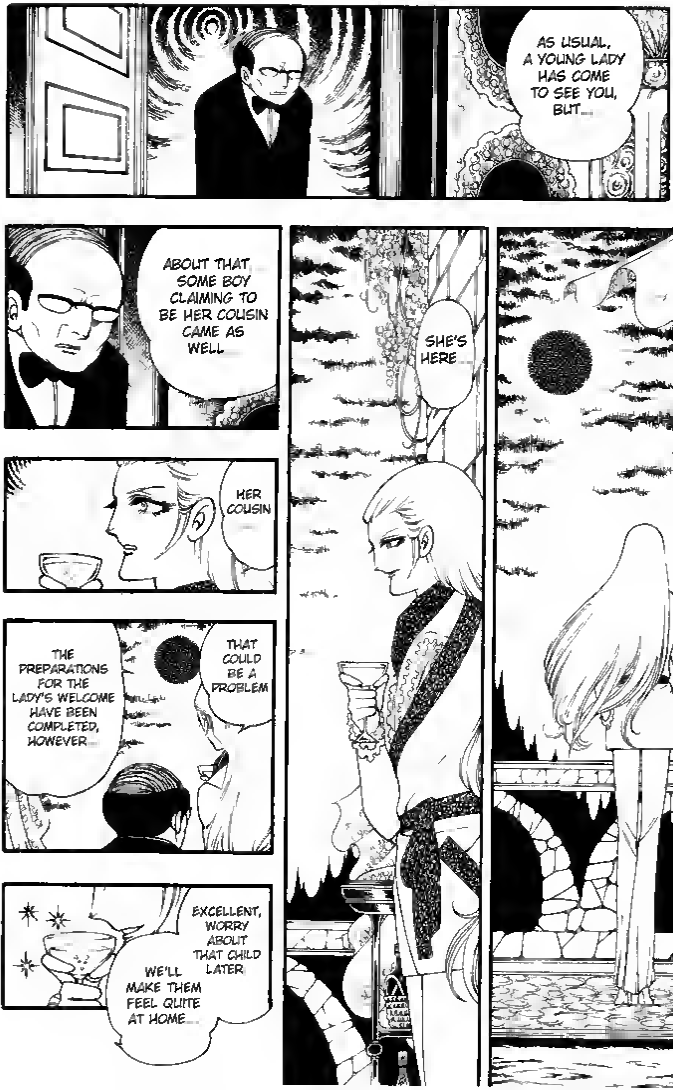

SO WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?
YOU SEE...
HIS PLATINUM BLONDE HAIR IS MISTAKEN AS MERELY BLEACHED
THAT MAN'S SKIN IS PALE... AND COMPLETELY TRANSPARENT
TO TOP IT OFF, WHEN HE FIXES HIS SHARP, COLORLESS PUPILS ON YOU...


...YOUR SPINE JUST STARTS SHIVERING...

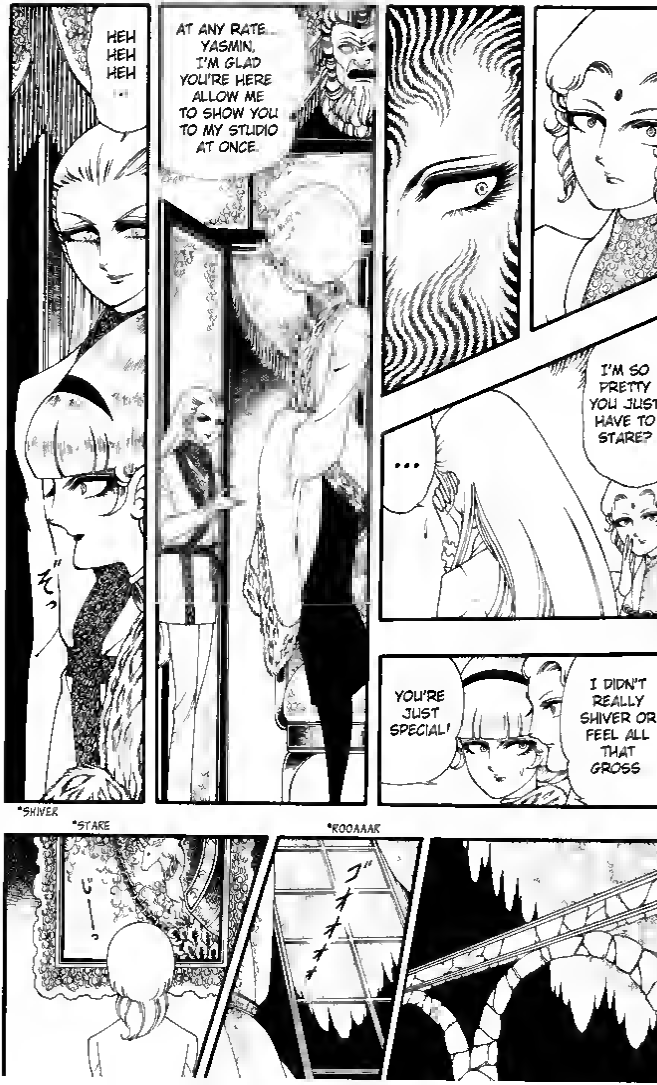
*RUSTLE RUSTLE
ザワ
ザワ
ザワ
*RUSTLE RUSTLE
ザワ
ザワ
ザワ

*SCREE
*WHOOSH
SO THEN?
S-SO THEN, YOU SAY...
YOU STOPPED TALKING HALFWAY THROUGH, SO I WAS WAITING
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
DON'T YOU APPRECIATE THE DRAMATIC MOOD I'M SETTING HERE?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
ANYWAY, I'M SCARED TO DEATH OF THAT COUNT! HE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! GET IT!?
*WOBBLE

IT'S YOUR FAULT THIS HAPPENED, SO YOU COULD AT LEAST DO THIS MUCH!
FOR WHAT?
AS A BODY-GUARD!
I'VE GOT IT! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
YES. I SHOULD PROBABLY LEAVE
UGH! JUST WHO'S FAULT DO YOU THINK THIS IS!?
RASH-ANU!
SIR, PLEASE DON'T PLAY WITH THE STEERING WHEEL! I SAID DON'T TOUCH!
SIR


AS USUAL, A YOUNG LADY HAS COME TO SEE YOU, BUT...
ABOUT THAT SOME BOY CLAIMING TO BE HER COUSIN CAME AS WELL...
SHE'S HERE...
HER COUSIN...
THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE LADY'S WELCOME HAVE BEEN COMPLETED, HOWEVER...
THAT COULD BE A PROBLEM...
EXCELLENT, WORRY ABOUT THAT CHILD LATER...
WE'LL MAKE THEM FEEL QUITE AT HOME...

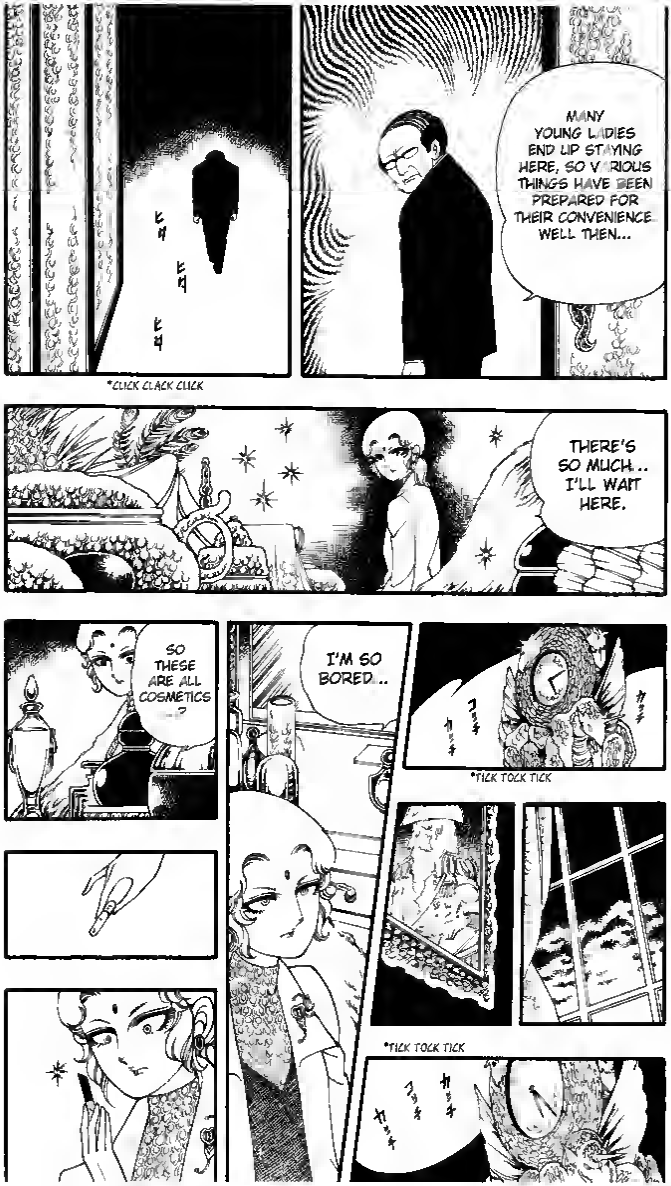
*THUMP
WE'VE ARRIVED
*SHATTER
WHAT A STRANGE WAY TO DRINK WINE.
SIR! CALM YOURSELF!
HUH?
JEEZ, RASHANU, DON'T JUST..
THEY JUST SAID WE SHOULD THINK OF THIS LIKE OUR OWN HOME
YOU.. SO YOU'RE YASMIN'S COUSIN...?
RASHANU...?


HEH HEH HEH...
AT ANY RATE... YASMIN, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU TO MY STUDIO AT ONCE.
I'M SO PRETTY YOU JUST HAVE TO STARE?
...
I DIDN'T REALLY SHIVER OR FEEL ALL THAT GROSS
YOU'RE JUST SPECIAL!
*SHIVER
*STARE
*ROOAAAR

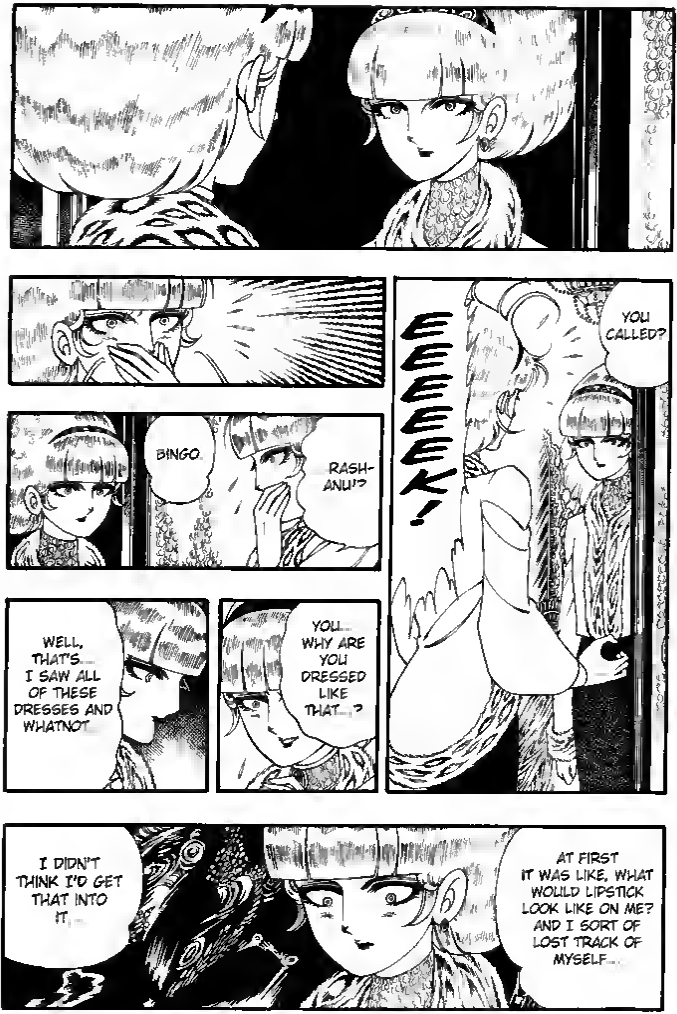
WHAT A BAD PUN
IF IT'S BUGGING YOU, JUST IGNORE IT!
NO, THERE'S A BUG SITTING HERE.
I'M RATHER FOND OF THAT ONE MYSELF. IT'S ONE OF A KIND
WHAT ABOUT IT CATCHES YOU? IS IT THE TONE, THE MOTIF, OR...
OHO! RASHANU, I WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT YOU HAD A TASTE FOR ART.
SIR ...
I WASN'T JOKING!
IT SEEMS THE ROAD YOU TOOK HERE HAS COLLAPSED SO UNFORTUNATE..
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE REPAIRS WILL BE DONE UNTIL TOMORROW
ARE THE NEIGHBOURS I SEE...
...

NOT TO WORRY... AS YOU CAN SEE, THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM IN MY MANSION YOU WILL STAY, WON'T YOU?
EH!?
IT'S THE ONLY ROAD YOU WON'T BE GOING ANYWHERE TONIGHT.
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT...
I WILL PLACE A CALL TO YOUR HOME OH, AND RASHANU...
HE SAID TO STAY, SO WE SHOULD STAY.
RASHANU! WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
RASHA-NU!
WAIT --
IT'S ALL RIGHT. IF ANYTHING HAPPENS, JUST SHOUT. SEE YOU.
IS THAT SO? WELL, THEN...
PERHAPS YOU CAN TAKE THE ROOM JUST OVER THERE. IT'S DISTRACTING TO HAVE ANOTHER PERSON HERE WHILE I'M WORKING.

ARGH! WHY DID I EVEN BRING THAT KID ALONG?
FEEL FREE TO USE THIS ROOM.
WHAT'S THAT ROOM?
NOW, YASMIN ...
*GASP
LET'S CONTINUE, SHALL WE?
IT'S THE ROOM WE PREPARED FOR THE LADY.
MUA HAHA ...
*SHIVER
WOAH, IT'S FULL OF DRESSES AND OTHER FANCY STUFF..


MANY YOUNG LADIES END UP STAYING HERE, SO VARIOUS THINGS HAVE BEEN PREPARED FOR THEIR CONVENIENCE. WELL THEN...
*CLICK CLACK CLICK
THERE'S SO MUCH.. I'LL WAIT HERE.
SO THESE ARE ALL COSMETICS ..?
I'M SO BORED..
*TICK TOCK TICK
*TICK TOCK TICK

IS THIS EYE SHADOW?
HMM ...
THAT COUNT MUST BE ANAL RETENTIVE OR SOMETHING.
THERE'S EVEN A WIG.
*SIGH
*TICK TOCK
RASHANU!?
RASHANU, TIME FOR DINNER!
RASHANU...
HAHN... WHEN I LOOK INTO THOSE EYES MY BODY LOSES ALL ITS STRENGTH...
*CREAK


EEEEEK!
YOU CALLED?
RASH-ANU!?
BINGO.
YOU... WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE THAT...?
WELL, THAT'S... I SAW ALL OF THESE DRESSES AND WHATNOT
AT FIRST IT WAS LIKE, WHAT WOULD LIPSTICK LOOK LIKE ON ME? AND I SORT OF LOST TRACK OF MYSELF...
I DIDN'T THINK I'D GET THAT INTO IT...

YOU LOOK LIKE .. WE LOOK JUST ALIKE, DON'T WE?
WE'RE COUSINS, AFTER ALL
THAT'S IT!
RASHANU, WON'T YOU SWITCH PLACES WITH ME!?
SWITCH PLACES?
AFTER DINNER, I'LL BE FORCED TO MODEL FOR HIM AGAIN. I CAN'T STAND LOOKING AT THOSE EYES ANYMORE!
INSTEAD OF EATING DINNER, I'LL GO HIDE, SO I'D LIKE YOU TO GO IN MY PLACE!
YOU'D HAVE TO HURRY...
YOU DON'T THINK HE'LL FIND OUT WE SWITCHED PLACES, RIGHT? EVEN I STILL DON'T SEE A DIFFERENCE!
IF THAT'S TRUE, I GUESS IT'S OKAY
REALLY?
OH, THANK YOU, RASHANU!
ポ〜!!

*BLUSH

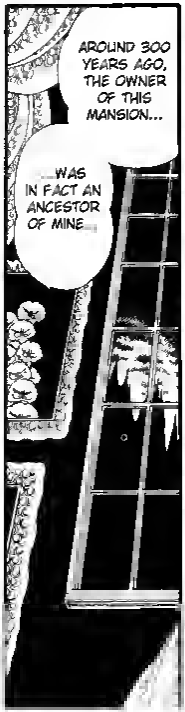
BUT YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME, SO MAYBE THAT'S WEIRD TO SAY..
YOU LOOK PRETTY, RASHANU.. JUST LIKE A DOLL!
HEHEH IT'S ALMOST LIKE I'M KISSING MYSELF IT FEELS STRANGE
YOU'RE SO CUTE!
MY MATERNAL INSTINCTS ARE KICKING IN. I'M TOO SOFT-HEARTED
Cousins can marry, if I remember right...
...
WELL, GOOD THEN Since I'm always tricked that way...
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? OF COURSE THERE ISN'T!
A WOMAN THEN?
HUH? THERE ISN'T, WHY?
THIS MIGHT BE A SUDDEN QUESTION BUT IS THERE A MAN YOU LIKE?

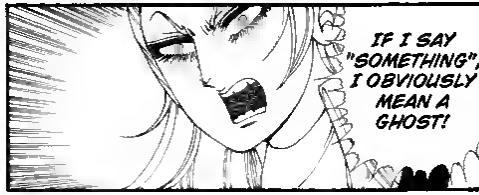
I think it might go well this time.
RASHANU, COME CHANGE CLOTHES.
THE COUNT IS WAITING DON'T FORGET THE HAIRBAND, OKAY?
I THINK IT'LL BE HARD WITH MY DRESS ...
EXACT FIT
I COULD SLAP YOU.
YASMIN
WHERE IS YOUNG RASHANU?
HE SAID HE FEELS SICK, SO HE'S RESTING IN HIS ROOM

ゴォォォォー
HOW CONVENIENT... NO... I MEAN...
WHAT WOULD BE THE PROBLEM? MY BUTLER HAS MEDICINE. WOULD THAT HELP?
NO, IT'S RECURRING, WHERE THE LUMEN IN HIS COLON GETS INFLAMED
HE HAS A STRANGE ILLNESS...
*HOOOWL
*FLAP FLAP FLAP
*CLINK
YASMIN... SINCE YOU'RE STAYING THE NIGHT HERE, THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST TELL YOU IN ADVANCE...
コトン
BY THE WAY...

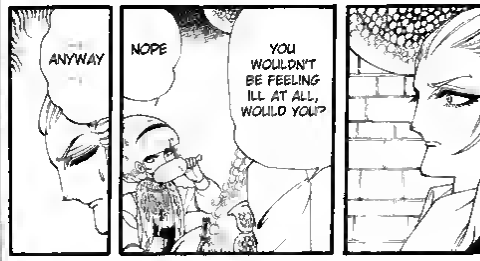
*THE WOOF IS LIKELY A REFERENCE TO KACHI KACHI YAMA
POMPOKOPOM IS THE SOUND A TANUKI MAKES POUNDING ON HIS "TUMMY"

OF COURSE IT'S NOT SOMETHING LIKE THAT!


AROUND 300 YEARS AGO, THE OWNER OF THIS MANSION...
...WAS IN FACT AN ANCESTOR OF MINE...


IF I SAY "SOMETHING", I OBVIOUSLY MEAN A GHOST!

WOW
SOME-THING LIKE THAT


ANYWAY
NOPE
YOU WOULDN'T BE FEELING ILL AT ALL, WOULD YOU?

HM?
HEY, YOU...
A MOTHER COMPLEX HUH? WHAT A COMMON STORY.
HE DEARLY LOVED HIS BEAUTIFUL MOTHER.
THE WAY YOU TALK IS SO COLD AND BLUNT!
HEAR ME OUT A LITTLE BIT!
FINE.
What is this, she completely... Until now she had just been glowering at me and shivering, but...
I see What great self control... That's why she was making jokes...
Ah...
*CHUCKLE

A naive girl...
Balancing in high heels is really difficult...
HE ADORED HIS MOTHER ABOVE ALL ELSE IN THE WORLD.
SHE POSSESSED BLONDE HAIR, LIKE SILK SUCH A GORGEOUS WOMAN.
*BAM
NONE-THE-LESS!
HIS MOTHER ABANDONED HIM! SHE ELOPED WITH A YOUNG MAN!
HE CAME TO PARTICULARLY DESPISE WOMEN WITH THAT SAME GOLDEN HAIR AS HIS MOTHER...
ONE CAN ONLY GUESS AT THE DEPTHS OF HIS SORROW! SO HE DETESTED HIS MOTHER! SO HE HATED ANYTHING FEMALE!

...IT SEEMED STRANGE THINGS HAPPENED IN THE SURROUNDING LAND...
BEFORE LONG...
*FLICK
YES... BY HIS HAND
*FLICKER
COULD IT BE
ONE BY ONE, ALL THE PRETTY BLONDES BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR
NOT REALLY.
SO? GRUESOME, ISN'T IT?
EVENTUALLY, THE MAN DIED, BUT THE BITTERNESS AGAINST THE MOTHER WHO CAST HIM ASIDE LIVED ON *THIS* IS THE ROOM THAT MAN USED.
IT'S SAID THAT AFTER THEY WERE KIDNAPPED, THE WOMEN WERE TORTURED IN VARIOUS HORRIFIC WAYS

*MUAHAHAHA
SOME TIME AGO, HIS GHOST APPEARED
IS THAT SO?
THERE'S NO WAY I CAN FEAR SOMEONE FROM 300 YEARS AGO!
WHAT!?
...AND HE IS STILL HERE! HIS BODY MAY HAVE PERISHED, BUT HIS HATRED REMAINS...! AN EVIL SPIRIT POSSESSING MY BODY!
*FOF FOF FOF
*FOOF
HIS EVERLASTING GRUDGE LIVES ON! OBSERVE!
*CRACKLE
AH!

YIKES!
*GLEAM
YOU SEE? I PRETENDED TO BRING THEM HERE TO MODEL FOR ME I DELIVERED THOSE BLONDES THEIR FATES!
*FLAP FLAP FLAP
I NEVER REALLY BELIEVED IN THINGS LIKE GHOST STORIES
BUT HE COULD REALLY BE POSSESSED ...
JUST HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO DEAL WITH THIS?
IF I GO MISSING, IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THE POLICE SHOW UP HERE...
BUT MY FAMILY KNOWS WHERE I AM...
OF COURSE! THIS HATRED WILL NEVER DIE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT... ARE YOU REALLY POSSESSED BY AN EVIL SPIRIT WITH A 300 YEAR OLD GRUDGE?
YOU'LL BE AMONG THE SACRIFICES MADE SORRY...IT'S YOUR BAD LUCK FOR BEING BORN WITH THAT LOVELY BLONDE HAIR

AND NEEDING A MODEL AS WELL.
THAT MEANS THE ROAD COLLAPSING WAS PROBABLY A LIE
DON'T BOTHER STALLING I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT TO SAY ON THE PHONE WITH YOUR FAMILY
I INVITED YOU TO DINNER, BUT YOU DECLINED AND HEADED HOME.!
...AFTER I CUT YOU TO RIBBONS!
RASHANU WILL BE JOINING YOU SHORTLY...
I NEVER ACTUALLY HAD TO PRETEND TO HAVE SOMEONE MODEL UNTIL NOW, BUT YOU BROUGHT ALONG A WITNESS BUT FEAR NOT...
EEK!
*SLASH
*SLIP
HOLD ON, WE CAN TALK THIS OUT!

*GAHAHAHA
KINGS OF THE DEMON WORLD, DOGS OF HELL, LEND ME YOUR STRENGTH!
*MUAHAHAHA
GOOD RE-FLEXES!
SLICE HER!
*WOOSH
YAH!
CRUSH HER!
*RATTLE-TAT-TAT

*WHUP
I LEARNED AT THE KUNG FU SCHOOL MY UNCLE OPENED...
...YOU WON'T GET ME THAT EASILY.
*HALT
ALTHOUGH, I WAS ABLE TO BREAK THEM A LITTLE TOO EASILY

WHICH WILL WIN, EVIL MAGIC OR AUTHENTIC CHINESE KUNG FU!?
SHIT!
*KICK
*SLAM
*BOOP BEEP
*BEEP BEEP
*KIIIIF
*BOOM
*DUH

*WOFFLE
カリ
IT'S FAKE!
A MAN-NE-QUIN!
NNGH ...
GUH, EVEN THIS IS JUST WOOD WRAPPED IN TINFOIL...
*BABABABA
ガリャーン
FOR SOME REASON, THAT WAS REALLY NOISY.
*CRASH CRASH
SO YOU LIED ABOUT BEING POSSESSED! WHAT KIND OF PERSON WOULD TRY TO SCARE PEOPLE SO BADLY!?
EXCUSE ME!?
NOTHING I MADE BEFORE LOOKED AS GOOD AS THOSE!
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? THE TRICKS I WORKED SO HARD ON!

SHE ABANDONED ME AS A CHILD.
I HATED MY MOM.
OHH...
IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME A GOOD EXPLANATION YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!
NG...
...WAS ME
THE CHILD THE MOTHER FROM THE STORY THREW AWAY...
*SNEAK
EVER SINCE THEN, WHENEVER I SEE A BLONDE WOMAN. IT'S LIKE THE HATRED STARTS BOILING IN MY CHEST UNTIL I CAN'T CONTROL IT ANYMORE.
SHE HAD BEAUTIFUL BLONDE HAIR. I LOVED HER FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART, AND YET SHE RAN OFF WITH A YOUNG MAN.
I WOULDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.
I BOUGHT THIS PLACE 3 YEARS AGO.
AND YOUR ANCESTOR FROM 300 YEARS AGO?
BUT NOW IT'S ALL THIS MESS...!
SO I WOULD TRICK BLONDE GIRLS INTO COMING HERE, AND I MADE UP THAT LEGEND AND THOSE TRAPS TO SCARE THEM TO DEATH. SEEING THOSE FRIGHTENED FACES WOULD ALLEVIATE THE RESENTMENT.

*FUSH
YOU SAY YOUR MOTHER ABANDONED YOU?
I"
!
SO SHE'S GOING TO COUNSEL HIM... HOW WEIRD.
H-HEY, DON'T TOUCH ME WHEN YOU DESTROYED EVERYTHING!
YOU POOR THING
IT WASN'T M. .! ...NO...I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TRAGIC YOU WERE...
SHE'S SOFT-HEARTED, AND HER MOTHERLY INSTINCTS ARE ACTING UP
YOU LOVED YOUR MOTHER SO MUCH, DIDN'T YOU? SHE'S SO TERRIBLE, TO LEAVE YOU LIKE THAT.

WHAT SORT OF PERSON ARE YOU...? STRONG ENOUGH TO TAKE ME DOWN IN ONE HIT, BUT WITH A HEART AS GENTLE AS THE VIRGIN MARY
I'M NOT ANGRY OR ANYTHING. YOU DID IT BECAUSE YOU WERE LONELY
YASMIN, AREN'T YOU FURIOUS? EVEN AFTER I DECEIVED YOU LIKE THAT?
YES, COUNT, IF YOU REALLY WANT TO!
YASMIN, PERHAPS I'VE BEEN SELFISH, BUT WON'T YOU GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE? I REALLY WANT TO GET TO KNOW YOU BETTER
ANOTHER UNRE-QUITED LOVE
...
I REALLY THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO TURN OUT WELL THIS TIME.
YOU GO AHEAD, I'M GOING TO STAY WITH THE COUNT.
WHY DOES THIS ALWAYS HAPPEN!?

OH, YASMIN!
*SNIFF
I HEARD RASHANU HAD BEEN IN PRISON, SO I FLEW OVER IN A HURRY. WHERE IS HE!?
!?
YOU ARE?
I JUST CAME TO GET HIM
I'M RASHANU'S FATHER.
I WORK FOR THE POLICE. THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A YOUNG MAN NAMED RASHANU HERE.
CAN WE COME IN?
UMM ...

THEY'RE CALLED HANDCUFFS YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THEM?
WHAT IS THIS?
"CLANK"
カチャ!
IS THAT RIGHT? THE FACT IS, A FEW HOURS AGO, PARIS AIRPORT WAS HIJACKED.
HEY.
YAARGH, I'M INNOCENT!
BOOK 'IM!
YOUR SON WAS ARRESTED AS A SUSPECT FOR HIJACKING. IT ISN'T 10 DAYS AFTER HE'S RELEASED BEFORE THERE'S A HIJACKING; THERE HAS TO BE A CONNECTION!
I KNOW WHAT THEY ARE, BUT WHY ARE THEY ON ME!?
BUT YOU'RE HIS FATHER, AREN'T YOU!?
WHY AM I TANGLED UP IN WHAT HE DID!?
HOLD ON JUST A MINUTE!
YOU'RE HIS FATHER, SO YOU'RE ALSO A SUSPECT, WE'RE TAKING YOU DOWNTOWN!
IT'S NOT LIKE I WANTED TO BE HIS PARENT!

*SLAM
...
BESIDES, I WONDER IF I CAN BE MY OWN LOVER
I SHOULD PROBABLY STAY LIKE THIS UNTIL THE HEAT IS OFF.
THAT WAS KIND OF REALLY DEPRESSING
WHY DID I EVER DECIDE TO LEAVE INDIA!? SAVE ME!
I'M THE DEPRESSED ONE!

Join the Axis of Awesome!

MINEO MAYA'S *RASHANU!* *CHAPTER 3* HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO YOU BY: ONADORU EUPHORIA & THE RABBIT REICH

"Isn't Good Euphoric?"

Translator: RajaJugaro

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Typesetter: prettyprophet

Quality-Check: Emeryl

holstein: [No comment.]

RajaJugaro: [No comment.]

prettyprophet: So I guess Rashanu sounds like a girl too, huh?

Emeryl: "I wonder if I can be my own lover", a question people have pondered since the beginning of time.